THE BROOKLYN AGONY.

Ninetieth Day of the Wonderful Scandal Trial.

EX-JUDGE PORTER'S ADDRESS.

A Torrent of Invective Against the Plaintiff.

TILTON'S BLASPHEMOUS LETTER.

the Connsel.

The speech of Juage Porter was resumed yesterday morning before an audience a trifle smaller than that of the previous day. The principals were early in their places. Beecher looked cheerjul, bright-eyed and colored with the tint of robust health. His wife was greatly improved, as if the grand vindication of her busband, made the previous day by Judge Porter, had sunk deeply and gratefully into her soul, giving her a renewal of love and confidence in him and preparing her to meet the remainder of the trial with hopeful strength. Mrs. Beecher's sister sat besideher. and her niece was not far away. Mrs. Field, in a new suit of black silk and velvet, occupied herold place, much improved in looks. Bessie Turner was also present in the morning. Her bair, which is a go den brenze, was ranged in artistic waves sown either side of her face. She wore a hat that would have passed unchallenged the critical eye of fashion on Fifth avenue. She was ladylike in her general make-up.

JUDGE PORTER that better yesterday. He was heard by nearly everybody, while on the day previous scarcely one out of ten carried away a correct impression of his

was in trouble after the court opened. Judge Reynolds had taken away his gavel, and he was so appreheusive that Mr. Porter would open wide the floodgates of his eloquence and set in a wild and unconquerable blaze the combustible feelings of the audience that without his gavel he felt like a soldier without his sword or the captain of a ship with his helm and compass gone.

THE REPORTERS, who so keenly felt the inconvenience of gathering up the irregularly falling words of the speaker on the first day of his address, drew their chairs and tables closer, so as to be within available reach of all that was said. The speaker agreeably disappointed his hearers by keeping his voice at as perfect a level as was within the compass of hearing.

AN ANXIOUS AUDIENCE. Those who could properly hear Judge Porter bung upon his words with anxious looks. He went over Tilton's letter where Tilton consigns Christ, in effect, to a lower level than his own; for Pliton is the preacher of a new and fresh doctrine, and that of Christ is old, stale and imperect. Porter was strong and effective here. Then mere was another point on which Porter dweit with considerable force and won much attennon. There were two days assigned in Tilton's

THOSE PRESENT. Of those who occupied seats upon the Bench were Professor Patton, of Chicago; S. B. French, County Treasurer of Suffolk county, New York; E. A. Bowser, Professor of Mathematics in Rutgers' College. At recess there was a striking show of good humor among all connected with the Beecher side of the case. Mrs. Beecher and

ber sister were never so jubliant.

her sister were never so jubilant.

JUDGE PORTRE'S ADDRESS.
Shortly after stoven of chock excludge Porter resumed his address on behalf of the delendant. In opening he said:—The jury will partion me one moment, I have been treated so kindly through the trial by the gentlemen of the press, Your Honor, that I leel hound to say to hem that the difficulty which they have in hearing me is due to my physical conducton. Unfortunately, before the commencement of the trial, I was attacked with an lilness from which I have not yet mily recovered. It is my endeavor to be audible, and it say of the gentlemen will be kind enough to remind me if I drop my voice so as to be inaudible; will take it as a favor instead of a criticism. The learned counsel then proceeded to rebew its address to the jury as follows:—You cannot appreciate the leclings of earnest gratifude that a lawyer has wore. criticism. The learned counsel then proceeded to rebew its address to the jury as follows:—You cannot appreciate the feelings of earnest gravitude that a lawyer has whon he is engaged in a cause that is close to his heart, in deceding a man whom he believes to be indocent. After the long, teclous, protracted hours and days of this discussion I appreciate he kindness with which you listen and the attention you give to words even as feedle as mine. I am not in the habit of making professions. I have only to say that I thank you from the bottom of my neart, and small ask you for a continuance of the same indulgence. In reading one of these letters yesterday a passage escaped me, for which, when I came atterward to see I had omitted. I felt rebuked, and you will pardon me for returning to that letter now. It is that of Mrs. Tilloo, written on the sid of March, less, and when exems to me to let in a flood of light upon the interior of that household. "Nursery." Only what is there in a woman's heart that is so near as the nursery, in which she receives her ministrations of tove to her children of martings and not of just. "Nursery, Sunday evening"—and if there ever be a time when a mother speaks from her immost heart, it is not merely from such a place, but on the eve of that sabbath day which too many of us ignore, but which the wives and the children whom we love ther isn as the hour that brings them hearest tool. It is not in letters written by the side of the which the wyes and the children whom we love cherish as the hour that brings them nearest to hoo! It is not in letters written by the side of the bradie and on the evening of the subusth day that mothers he to their husbands, and especially when they write, not for newspapers, but write to those to whom they pledged their unaiterable love for time to evernity.

"Written by the side of the gradle," cried the counsel, as he prepared to read a letter from Mrs. Titton to her husband, "written," he continued, "MIX months before the accusation is made that and that true nearted woman referring to Mrs. Tilton) were guilty of adultery." The counsel, in an incredulous tone of voice, ridiculed the moral possibility of a heart to loving and true being so quick to east loose its purity and cast off its loy-

Six months before that mother was to bend in anguish over the boy whom Theodore Tilton, even in his gries, prohounces a bastard. Six months and a half before the time when this Christian and a half before the time when this Christian and true hearted woman is said to have sought that house in Counghts Heights, which many have sought who were poor and distressed; which many have sought who were seeking their Father's house; which many have sought to hold the same sought to on the purhase of offering her person to tae vice embraces of offering her person to tae vice embraces of "MY RELOVED." nee of opering her person to the vile embraces of ne pastor to whose teachings she had listened he very day when this enter was written:—"My eloved—All alone, save Eliza to the kitchen and he children around me, while I have been trying to immushe my state when I some again the with you and pehold your pressures form.

This, I think, I have decided—no more scoldings, chidings. An itexpressible tenderness has grown up in my soul toward you. I never saw my path as clear as now—that whatever you may do—whatever you may do—whatever you may do—whatever you may do—leve when Theodore Tilton on that bitter day which, alrhough declining, had not yet yone down in carkness, when he received that message from his loving and trusting whe, would have been persuaded that the hour should ever come with instance and an envy toward Henry Ward Bescher would lead him to send forth to the world this letter, to encounter the scods and dension of those who despise sentimentalism? And is there any better fluatration of the judicial bindness with which God derkens the understanding of those who turn from the light of his countenance than this man, in his own justification and defence, under the advice of my friend Morris, should publish to the world what rises against him in judgment tols day?

Porter's voice is much clearer. His manner is quieter. His style reminds one of the pulpit. He enlists more of the attention of the audience. The counsel now makes a strong point, and brings down his hand with repeated blows upon the table, while he turns to Tilton and exclaims that God must certainly have darkened an understanding which could write a letter of love and confidence to his wife while at the same moment Scathing Arraignment of the Writer by he accuses Mr. Beecher of adultery with his wife

and proclaims the bastardy or his child Ralph. Counsel then read Tilton's letter of February 14, 1867, in which he wrote to his wife about the Saviour and speculated as to his conduct if he had been a married man. During the reading of the letter Tilton leaned over toward Porter, who stood close benind him, and whispered a correction of the letter he was reading for the jury. Porter thanked him courteously, and smilingly substituted the omitted parase. Then turning to the jury he proceeded with more than common energy to analyze the blasphemous correspond-ence in which Tilton unfolded his views of Jesus Christ and his disciples.

Christ and his disciples.

A HAPPY HOME.

Counsel then dwelt at considerable length on the happy home that the plaintiff once enjoyed, and, commenting upon the change, looked toward judge Nelson on the bench and said, we see upon the bench one whom we all honor and love, the marks of maturing years and advancing age. I have not the pleasure of knowing the lady who has been chosen as the light of his dwelling, but I know she does not see him as I see him. She sees him in the health and flush of young manhood, with the glory of youth upon him; and to this hour his age is that on which he pressed upon her finger the marriage ribg; and he, while he mar be looking upon one whom time has touched with some of those changes which it leaves upon the face of us all, he sees her coming before the clergyman who solemnized the marriage rites fresh and beaming, glowing with youth and bright as the morning star. Here we have a husband and wile who had joined hands and hearts and went forth for twenty years in conjugal nappiness, when out were pure, both radiant in hope, both glowing with joy, both adoring that Savione whom he has since dethroned, so tar as it is in the power of one of the poor creatures whom god has made to do so, and she appending to that earlier love, to that purer man to whom she had so absed nersell, to restore his confito that earlier love, to that purer man to whom she had so abased nerself, to restore his confidence and love.

The speaker has now the full attention of the jury. They are Christian men all of them, and they give a double interest to the presentation the counsel makes of the religious sentiments of Theodore Titon. It is a profitable field to work. "This man," he cries, pointing a trembling finger at Tilton, "who talks of his crown and of taking it off and laying it at Bowen's feet, refuses to recognize your Saviour and mine," Tilton's lace grows red and he devotes himself to reading. Porter makes another point in the reading of Mrs. Tilton's letter to her husband at the very time the plaintiff charges Beecher with the seduction of his wife. The letter is full of reproach, appealing to the early days of their marriage, and imploring him, her beloved, to come back to the ways of luve, duty and religion he has abandoned. The counsel grows extremely eloquent, Tilton nimself is moved and Beecher's large eyes are fastened, with admiring gaze, on the speaker.

A CONTRADICTION.

In adverting to a letter written by the plaintiff the counsel averred and insisted on, were necked out for the object of demonstrating that Mr. Beecher could not prove his absence from Brockyn on those days. The counsel dwelt at some ength on this point and spoke freely of the conspiracy Tilton and Moulton entered into to rain the character of Beecher. A long time was despited to proving that Bessie Turner was

A GUILLES GIBL, who entered the hou enoid of filton as a ward, and who, like an angel of light, moved about in the happy domestic circle of this samily, lending to it a lusire of her own which was of heavenborn emanation. There was much sentiment of a weak and washy character evolved here; and, though Judge Porter was in far better voice, and, in fact, made much better points than on the previous day, it is doubtful if he ever excelled a beauty of literary excression the picture he first time since the trial began

A LITTLE GIBL,

as innocent looking as the pale wreen buds on the trees outside the court room, sat among the andience. Her face showed no appreciation of the show before her eyes.

THOSE PRESENT.

Of those who occudied seats upon the Bench

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THOSE PRESENT. A CONTRADICTION. In adverting to a letter written by the plaintiff

become more than usually attentive, and Wuelan. who was overcome with sleep the day before, is wideawake and bardly winks. As Porter proceeds his voice and manner improve. He is much slower, but at the same time more distinct. He makes a running commentary on the letters as he reads them sentence by sentence. The Illuminating light in which he holds them is sometimes very bright and striking, yet sometimes dim and dis-

torting.

THE FIRST POINT,
continued the counsel, to which it seems to me
essential to direct your attention is the state of
things which existed on the 10th and 17th of October, 1868. Right there this minges. The comprisint
puts forth these two as the only known and ascertained days of long-continued and infamous
criminal intercourse. They were days well
selected by the contrivers of this accusation, and
into forgers and the labricators of these p etended
confessions. We find by the evidence that they
had the means of knowing by consulting the public journals that on the night of the 9th of October
Henry Ward Becomer delivered one of those maginfract addresses at the Academy of Monic which
have associated his name with the first orators of
all ages.

The beil tolis twelve, but, despite its loud and

The bell tolls twelve, but, despite its loud and dealening boom, the counsel, who is now in the full swing of his address, continues on, though only very few hear what he is saying. All round the table where he stands a crowd has gathered. The reporters, scattered throughout the room, have drawn their seats closer. The Plymouth church people are in a dense mass surrounding Mr. Beecher, and a number of people are standing up behind the jury. Bowen comes in for a scorching denunciation as "the nestling viper who nestled in the bosoms of two men, Theodore Tilton and Henry Ward Beecher." At this point the speaker rises to the highest and most vigorous reach of eloquence. His picture of Beecher, his white hair blossoming for the grave, their honored leilow citizen, who has prayed over the graves and stood at the bedside of their dying relatives, was very effective.

relatives, was very effective.

SEVEN YEARS AGO

this orime is said to have been committed. There is immunity for perjury. They tell you that these men of Plymouth caurch, who were not nere because these wails would not contain them, these men who love and honor him, are capable of perjury to save him. How happensit that of the 3,000 no one volunteers to prove that on that day he rode with Henry Ward Beecher to Coney Island? That on that day he went with Henry Ward Beecher to the stand as the poined him after treakinst and waiked with him arm in arm from picture gallery to picture gallery in the city of New York according to his well known habit? Nothing of the kind, nothing of the kind. And yet they tell you that this man is a hypocrite, a hibertine; in the language of Moulton: "A libertine and a har." And yet not one word from him not one word from him cousehold; not one word from him cousehold; not one word from his course. They would frankly own it on the stand if it were so. He says:—"I know of nothing that occurred on either of those days that enables me to distinguish it rom any other day." Gentlemen, do you ceneve hold; not one word from his carten. The system transity own it on the stand if it were so. He says:—"I know of nothing that occurred on either of those days that enables me to distinguish it from any other day." Gentlemen, do you believe that a man goes at the age of sixty lears, for the first time in his life to commit an act of debauchery, and does not remember on that day, where he was, and what he was doing? The sun on that morning rose in light, but went down in the darkness of crime for eternity. In order to enable Heedore Triton to walk over the body of bis whie; in order to reach the heart of his enemy, he will arge, through his counsel, that fifteen witnesses on this stand have committed perjury. For either those fitteen witnesses have a orn to the truth or Theodore Titton is a perjured liar. And yet the man who could command fitteen men—fitteen men whose bare word is good in every commercial mart on the globe—fitteen men, many of woom are connected with the interests of commerce, or literature, of finance, with the capitals of the world—afteen men who. It they were to

bis heart to the eloquent pleader.

EKSSIR TURNER.

Counsel made lengthened comments on the evidence of Bessie Turner and aweit upon the incidents natrated by the latter on the witness stand. Here is, he said, a simple, trutaful, child-like narrative of an occurrence, the occurrence of which no man was has beard or seen has from that moment entertained an nonest doubt. True, he did not debauch her. But is a man who is capable of thus betraying the confidence of an anopted child a man who is to be believed when he becomes the accuser of a wife so pure that he is competied to admit her putity even in the same breath in which he charges her with foul admiter;

Titou smiles but little. He misses he word, for

Tilton smiles but little. He misses no word, for sits close beside the counsel, looking constantiv up into his face, save when he takes up a volume of letters to follow the lawyer's quotations, "There was a time," cries Porter, with force and pathos, "when Theodore Tilton never listed his hand in anger against a woman," and then be paints a pathetic picture of Bessie Turner coming to his (Tilton's) house, helpless and friendless, how she lives with him as a ministering angel, attending him in sickness and health. moving about his house and performing a nundred offices like a being of light. And the man whom she had been taught to love and honor by Mrs. Titton to look upon as a father, was a seducer, whose purpose it was to blast the nopes of her young and spotiess life. Frequently through this part of his speech the counsel turned and facing Tilton shook his forefinger in his face

and facing filton shook his foreinger in his face

TWO FACTS.

Well, gentlemen, there are two facts in this case
of deep and vital significance. After that story
once again Theodore Tilron was on the stand.
He tell its pressure, shking sinking, sinking
in hopelessness upon him. He is not a good man.
He is a bad man. He brought himself to the point
of denying the last utterance, but he had not
such confidence that there was no God above
and no hell beneath that he could bring himself
to deny the other. "Conscience makese wards of
us alt." Vital as it was to his case to destroy the
credibility of Bessle Turner, he gives a qualified
denial. As to the last of t ese utterances, into he
leaves undenied. He may bring a thousand housekeepers whom he can confuse in the recollection keepers whom he can confuse in the recollection of detes, and contradict by froxy what he dare not contradict by six own oath. You may be sure that when a fact is within the personal knowledge of Theodore Thiton, a fact that presses like a spear into his heart, it will not go undesied.

Bessie Turner, fashionably arrayed and fre. quently smiling, sits back in the audience listening with interest to the repetition of the story she told of how Tilton approached her on one occasion, proposed marriage, and had a long conversation garnished by many free-love argu-

torrent of vituperation of Richards, the brother of Ovington conschool and sought to impeach the evi- motest suspicion of his enemies. dence of Tracy and Bessie Turser. Titton exhibits more than common concern. Since Porter began the Pivmouth people have been snowing greater Morris, on being asked if the Porter address had not demonstred his side of the case, laughed and replied, "Why, he has not touched the outer rim of the scanda! yet."

not demonished his side of the case, laughed and replied, "Why, he has not touched the outer rim of the scandal yet."

Mr. Porter, in resuming his address, commented on the evidence which had been given for the purpose of snaking the faith of the jury in the testimony of he-sie Turner. In severe terms he alluded to the testimony of Joseph H. Richards, brother of Mrs. Thton, who, he said, came forward as a castard under the malign influence of Henry C. Bowen and under the tuttoring of his brother-in-law, Theodore Thion, to make a theatircal exhibition of nimsel, while he attacked the honor of his sister to rescue Theodore in his warfare with his servant and wife. Bessie turner went to the Evening Post building, and there she said she told Richaris what she testified to on the stand. Did Mr. Richards contradict that? No, he did not, but he simply said that Ressle did not come to him at all at the Evening Post building. Richards gave his sister a stab under the little in the head seen able to granify his friend, Theodore Tilton, and commend nimsel to the consideration of Henry C. Bowen. The enemies of Beecher and Mrs. Tilton would grasp him cordially by the hand, for even though he old not know much he swore to the best of the little knowleage he had. Counsel denounced A. B. Martin as Tilton's spy. He had respect for Frank Moulton's minion, but none what-ever for a miserable spy, sent from Tilton's house to Mrs. Ovington's cavesdropping and oringing once to Tilton in his light with a woman, Martin tendered his services for Tilton to swear down a woman for the jurpose of raising an i sue with Bessie Turner and General Trac. Theodore Tilton and A. D. Martin and Joseph Richards, even with the assistance the most spiendid advocate now in this land. A girl who could stand the sole cross-examination of william Fullerion need not be affaid of Joe Richards, even with the assistance of F. D. Moulton and when he jound she could not be used for him he made up his mind and deremined to get i'ld of her. "I opened the door, she

Here the counsel deciared that no human being of twenty-two years old could have invented the appearance and manner of Theodore Titton in his bearing toward his wife and toward her as Hessie Turner did. Unless the thing was a fact it was utterly impossible the sketch could have been an invention. It was so impressed upon her mind that she could readily reproduce a picture of the

occurrence. Bessie furner would not make a fifth subject in the Woodhuil scandal. When she was asked if she had ever been thrown out of her employment for lying, she said that nobody had ever charged her with finisenood but Theodore lilton. He sato, "Leave the room." She said, "I will not leave the room." That was a courage that did not apperiant to many girls, unless under certain curange, which, if she had been acting on her own behalf, would never have inspired her; she would have setunk in terror from this man, but a sanding spere with the courage of a liquess. and would have a runk in terror from this man, but a anding there with the courage of a houses, because she was protecting a weak woman from the crutanty of her husband, she telt her heart litted and ser arm herved. It was only a pure woman who could do that. They remembered in their carry his reading of the lemaic who, with a white lamb, travelled from one end of the hand to the other. That was the courage of a true

be stricken down in one day in our midst would clothe Brooklyn in mourning.—It tees men who stand as rure, sustaining the magnificent fabric of your commercial pre-uninence among the commercial cries of the glooe—is there one upon that jury who can entertain a doubt that if ne were the perjured vinian that he is described, and surrounded by houts to others equally ready to sell their son's for aim, there would not have been an adib proven on either of those days, either of which would have broken the back of this prosecution?

There is a general feeling that Porter far excels himself. He is especially forcible where he speaks of fifteen men whose names are known in art, literature and in the marts of commerce, wherever the English language is speken, testifying dor Beecher and impeached in their evidence by a man like Tilton. Mr. Beecher never for an instant takes his eyes off the speaker. When he spoke of his standing in Brooklyn the preacher's eyes moistened, Mrs. Beecher looked all sympathy and earnestness and every friend of Mr. Beecher gave his heart to the eloquent pleader.

Counsel made lengthened comments on the evidence of Bessie Turner and dwelt upon the incidents narrated by the latter on the witness stand. Here is, he said, a simple, truthful, childle he marrative of an occurrence, the occurrence whose consideration. The counsel is now dramatic. He leans the whole of his body toward the jury, shakes his

The counsel is now dramatic. He leans the whole of his body toward the jury, shakes his forefinger, wheels around and faces Titton and cries out, "He tried to practice upon Bessie Turner the same imposition he now tries to practice upon every one of you jurymen."

Turner the same imposition he Low Iries to practice upon every one of you jurymen."

Mrs. Tilton said, "She has had no protector in you—yon offered to ruin her." How did she find that out? She looked this man straight and luli in the race and said. "You offered to ruin her." Then he straightened himself up very straight, and put his fingers under his coat in this way. "Old lever attempt to rain you?" Just imagine the mock selecinity with which Tilton stood there! The same thing that he attempted on the genriemen of the jury, and he (Mr. Porter) would like Tilton now to look at the jury and see upon which of the twelve such an attempt would be successful—"Hessie, my dear, did I ever attempt in any word, snape or form to ruin you," "Yes, you did," she replied. "Do you remember the time you were taising of affinities and when you took me from my own bed and put me in yours?" "Oh, my dear," he replies, "you are excited, you are faising of affinities and when you took me from my own bed and put me in yours?" "Oh, my dear," he replies impression." Then he turned over to the other side of the room and said. "Time and time again have I seen Elizabeth Tilton and Henry Ward Beecher having sexual fintercourse on that red lounge." and not only on the red lounge, but he also spoke of seeing them on the chair. "He saked me if knew what sexual intercourse meant, and I said id did not," And his last words were, "that red lounge had been consecrated to the sexual intercourse of Elizabeth and Mr. Beecher." Now, that was a tuing that Tilton did not dare to deny. Had they any doubt that that occurred? Could Bessie Turner have invented it? It was the truth, and was it for such a man as Theodore Tilton that the jury were to render a lake verdict against an innocent minister of the Gapel? The other side had been consecrated to the sexual intercourse of establishments at which she was employed in an effort to earn her bired; they had had access to Albert Martin and Joe Richards and to others who were willing to yield themselves to bas

Porter cries, "Do you believe this to be an honest man? Hollow, false, cowardly, treacherous," and he strikes the table in rapid succession

over a dozen times that sounds like a ratapian.

one occasion, proposed marriage, and had a long conversation garaished by many iree-love arguments to sustain the proposition, at which the audience were strongly moved to laugh but were instantaneously checked by the ominous rap of the Judge's gavel.

A STRANGE ACCIDENT.

A STRANG There is a star among the jurymen and visible in-

"Doubt is acquitta!" exclaimed the eager speaker. Yet he wanted no doubts, but a verdict Mrs. Tilion: or Martin, the spy, who visited the that would establish his client beyond the re-

speaker. Yet he waited no doots, out a vertice that would establish his chem beyond the remotest suspicion of his enemies.

Is Bessie Turner corroborated or confirmed? Do not their writings confirm her, and does not the admission of Thiton and Moniton, both oral and written throughout the past four years of this strayal, confirm her? Does not the correspondence which I have read to you show the treatnery of the man? Does not the correspondence which I have read to you show the treatnery of the man? Does not the correspondence which I have read to you show the treatnery of the man? Does not file pare wife and the character of this ciergyman confirm her? Does not Thiton, on the other hand, enable you to understand his writings, his speeches, his character? Does not his wickedness all condemn him and confirm the truin on her testimony?

There is not much invote to impress you with in regard to this fact, out there are certain tings in her testimony which will call your attention to. Mr. Forer then read from page 429 of the printed testimony of the interview between Miss Turner and Theodore Hibon. After Mrs. Tilton had gone up to her own room, worn by weeping and grief, and had gone to her courn and when Bessie Turner was renewed from her paintin interview—an interview in which a young and unmarried gif was compelled to listen to what sexual intercourse meant—she goes to Mrs. Tilton's room and tells her what had occurred. What does that poor and broken hearted woman do as she listens to Bessie's recutaif Miss Furner says "she rose from her bed. Mrs. Tilton never said a word. She arose and dressed berself, and putting on her waterproof cloak, she went down stairs to the basement: she dion't put on her shoes." Ressie says, "I wanted to go with ner to her mother's Mrs. Morse, but she wouldn't et me go; I went up to ted and sleept with the children that night, and the norm and live men, each of you in your homes that winter night, which selfered a cherished and loving family, he will the did you know what was going to

NOT OFTEN BEPEATED IN CIVILIZATION. The closing half hour of the day's speech was fine in expression. However full of sophistry and gushing sentimen: the language was beautifully chosen. Nobody who instened was weary or sleepy. The advocate had credit for honest earnestness, and that is just what gives any man addressing a public assemblage his power to away convictions.

addressing a public assemblage his power to sway convictions.

HAS HE A HEART?

The love of Beesse turner was that of a child for a mother. She would not turn her hand to save Mr. Beecher from destruction. She would not turn her hand to destroy Theodore Titton, but that poor, graceful girl would go to the stake and would shrink from no sacrifice or deflance for the woman whom she knows to be innocent. It is not, gentlemen, of such stuff talse witnesses are made. This neart-toroken girl goes down to make one pies in her behalf to the man whose heart could not be touched. She says, "lasked if I could see him a little while. He came into his room on the second story, the back room, and I shut the door. I fold him that Mrs. Titon was very sick." This was after Mrs. Titton had been speaking of her roopeniness—with the hope that she might be returned to this little Paul, whom he pretended to love, but bestardized after he had buried him. "I told him test Mrs. Titon was very sick, and that she had only one home, sand that was with her children. I asked him piesse to be kind to her and not to scold her any m. re. I pieaded with him with tears in my gres and I asked him I he would not be kind to her. He said there is nothing him mutaters with Elizabein; she was as well as she ever was; that her weeping was perfectly natural, and he said it was because of her sins with Henry Ward heacher. I medicined a letter I had received and had shown her connected with him while let meany sainting on the floor with the letter grasped in her hand. I called Mrs. Puthess."

The farther you so on in this man's life the

slimier is the trail that follows all bis footsteps. I come now in the order of important events to the disclosures made by Bessie Turner in the first week of December—the time when Mrs. Tilton had been so outraged that she had made up her mind to permaneatly avail herself of the shelter of her mother, and yet she sought the counsel of her friends. She went to Mrs. Biad-haw, an excellent woman, whom we were told was to prove the guilt of Henry Ward Beecher, but when not only proved that there was no acknowledgment of guilt op him, but she also proved that the Tiron never conessed, even to her—he most incimate friend—the slightest deviation from the most abstract morals. Bessie Turner remembers that she taked with Mrs. Bradshaw in respect to the indignities Theodore Tilton offered to her, but she does not remember that she to the british mature thereof. But the question is not of much moment, The fact that hiss Turner went there to enlist Mrs. Bradshaw on the side of Mrs. Fliton leaves no donot as to the truth of her evidence on that point. Even the diary of Mis. Bradshaw herself confirms Bessie's story.

the diary of Mis. Bradsnaw herself confirms Bessie's story.

Bessie Turner also went to Mr. Beecher and pleuded the case of Mrs. Filton and wanted him to come and advise Mr. Titton, and Mr. Beecher festifies that she told of these indecencies. Afterward she told them to Mr. Bowen, who begins by denying, and Mr. Tilton calls Mr. Hell to the stand, and he proves that this conversation happened, who, then, will donot that

BESSIE TURNEWS STATEMENT IS TRUE?

Shearman read, to save Mr. Porter the examustion of the task, in regard to the conference be-

tion of the task, in regard to the conference beween Mr. Beecher and Mr. Bell, as to whether Mrs. Titton would be justified in leaving her husband on the score of the abuse and neglect she had suffered at his hands, and now Bell advised that the matter should be left to Mr. and Mrs.

Beecher to do as they deemed proper. Mr. Snearman-This interview was on the 5th of ecember? Mr. Beach (angrily)—Oh, I object to your argu-

Mr. Shearman—This interview was on the 5th of December?

Mr. Beach (angrity)—Oh, I object to your argumit. Shearman explaining he simply wanted to give the date, sat down, and Judge Porter resumed. He then spoke of the TESTIMONY OF MR. HENRY C. BOWEN.

Of his testimony Judge Porter wend speak with kindness and ioroenrance. It would be inhuman to do otherwise. He couldn't but remember the buffets Bowen had received from the parties in waose interest that witness had been cailed. This is the Bowen who, lilton says, with an unjust blow smole assunder his two gontracts, and led the bubble to saspect that the cause was the "horrhore caarges?" he had made ugainst Mr. Beecher. In another exhibit lilion says Bowen charged Henry Ward Beecher with one of the most hideons crimes known to buman nature. And Tilton says not to make a publication would put Bowen to the risk of being smitten down, and Plymouth church would nunt him as a rat. In his letter of 1817 lilion speaks of Bowen as a "slancerer." and charges min with suplicity and treashery, He also describes Bowen's face in the last interview as "violent with ra e and his words are suffringing in my ears." It was strange then that litton's counsel should see lit to put Mr. Bowen on the stano, to say what? That Mr. Beecher didn't anoaything tending to the removal of Theodore lilion room his connection with the Independent. It is not, just to say that he showed a commendable zeal to swear all me could in favor of the party who called III lili was not harred of Honry Ward Beecher we all know, for he worships at Plymouth church. It must, then, have been from paic absolute love of truth, (Laughter.) His memory is victionsly accurate in its denial, but it is suggestively lax in taking it back on the cross-exammation. Mr. Beecher never advised him to turn Tilion of the Independent. Mr. Beecher didn't was not harred of the Independent. Mr. Beecher didn't teil in manything against Mr. Tilion. No; who did? Weil, it was general talk, He didn't remember. He knew himself torc were

A CARD FROM HENRY C. BOWEN. HIS REPLY TO REV. LEONARD BACON, D. D., OF NEW HAVEN.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD :-

Rev. Leonard Bacon, D. D., of New Haven, does right in not receiving as truth all that is said by "interviewers." I have not claimed any intimate personal friendship with that distinguished divine: my best recollection," more than three times during the past ten years. I like Dr. Bacon's platform of friendship and am glad to stand on it. He claims to be a "friend of mankind," and that statement, of course, must include me, as I am just one of the kind named by bim.

This is a free country. Dr. Bacon don't like my views and policy in regard to the great scandal in views and policy in regard to the great scandal in Brookivn, and he has a perfect right to his opinions. I may be permitted to state, with the same freedom, that I don't and never did like the earlier utterances of Dr. Ba on on siavery and African colonization, or his later utterances on politics and finance; and yet I ocieve min to be a most excellent and able Christian geotleman. Dr. Bacon thinks that I "permit the public to believe" by my shence a great many awful things. My answer is that he and every other Christian gentleman is cound in hoor not to hang or imprison or even in his heart condemn his fellow until he can do it in the face and eyes of all the lacts.

until he can do it in the face and eyes of all the facts.

In a long and useful life Dr. Bacon has found among "mankind" a great many people who have differed with him, and, it am correctly informed, there have been two or three occasions even in New Haven where teere were two very decided opinions on certain social and domestic matters to which his special attention was at the time invited. In this Brooklyn aftair iciam that I have done right in keeping my mouth closed; and, what is better, that I have done right in keeping my promises. Others wiser and better than I am might have done differently.

As to the "ousiness" part of his relations with me I don't think Dr. Bacon or any other writer of the Independent will complain. "Business is business," Dr. Bacon truthfully declares, and I wish that declaration was more universally recognized.

Dr. Bacon has the credit of bringing to a head his Brooklyn difficulty, and people are not united Dr. Bacon has the credit of bringing this Brooklyn difficulty, and people are not united in their opinion as to the wisdom of his course. I have thus far kept silent in this case, and shall for the present not deviate from that course, even to oblige so wise a man as Dr. Bacon.

HENRY C. BOWEN.

NEW YORK, May 20, 1875.

A NEW TRANSATLANTIC STEAMSHIP LINE.

The steamer P. Calland, the pioneer of the new line from the Netherlands to this country, arrived yesterday and moored at the wharf formerly of cupled by the White Star line, near the Long Dock, in Jersey City. This vessel brought a large num-In Jersey City. This vessel brought a large number of passengers and a heavy cargo. She sailed from Rotterdam on the 5th inst. She is an iron vessel of 2,500 tons burden, bark rigged, and possess all the recent improvements in steamship building. The next steamer of the line will arrive in a lew days. The Eric Railway Company have extended their track across Pavonia avenue, so that the cars can be discharged directly on the wharf.

AN AMERICAN SENTENCED IN BRAZIL

AN ENGINEER'S ACCOUNT OF HOW HE LOST TRUST JEWELS. RIO JANEIRO, APRIL 24, 1875.

An American engineer, Mr. George Grenville, formerly employed upon a ratiroad in Bahia, was tried here this week on a charge of making away with lewels entrusted to him at Bahia for sale on

with jewels entrusted to him at Bahla for sale on commission, and spending the money, and "akedading" to the South.

He alleged a purchase and the giving of a bill for them—denied by the prosecutor—the bursting open of his books, leaving him no means of recovering his debts and paying up. However, the jury found him guity, and the judge sentenced nim to imprisoment with nard labor for twenty-five months and a fine and costs, which will make it equal to jour years.

equal to lour years.

It is generally thought that as the late luries have been acquirting Brazilian quintessential acountries in the lump Grenville has been sacrificed to a fit of variae.

SHERMAN AND GRANT.

Who Planned the March to the SeaP

Varying Opinions Upon the Gen-

THE MEMORY OF STANTON. (From the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.]
It is said, for instance, that Secretary Stanton's on has already expressed his intention to defend his father's memory from the assaults of General Sherman, and that in the preparation of a memoir he will use much important material that has never before been made public.

eral and His Book.

NEEDLESSLY WOUNDING. [From the Troy Times.]

Still, it must be conceded that Sherman has, in respective of the controversy in relation to the conception of the march to the sea, needlessi; wounded the seelings of some of his brother of cers and denied to some others the praise then services douotiess deserved. The great soldier seems to have overlooked the fact that impartial history will judge him as well as the men of woom he speaks.

SHERMAN, HALLECK AND STANTON.

[From the St. Louis Republican.]
A few years ago Stanton was, in certain circles a popular idol. The American people have long since pulled him from his pedestal and consigned nim to the contempt which he aid so much to merit. The sharp criticisms which General Sherman administers will only serve to intensify the Heaven to afflict us with another rebellion it is mest devourly to be hoped that the affliction will not be aggravated by the appearance of another Halleck at the head of the army and another Stanton in charge of the War Office.

WAR IMPOSTORS.

[From the Indianapolis Sentinel.] It is not the design of this editorial to recapitu late General Sherman's opinions of his contemporaries and their deeds, although it is a pleasure to notice with what keen discrimination he paints the popular impostors of the rebellion, such as Hooker, Butterfield and McClernand, and how justly he measures out the praise to those whe pustry he measures out the praise to those whe are now recognized as the true heroes of the war. This readjustment of the laurels is only an incidental matter. The most important subject connected with the publication of the memoirs is the necessity of securing, in the interests of the future, materials for an accurate history of the recent civil war.

> SHERMAN AS ATTILA. [From the Augusta (Ga.) Chronicle.]

We think, too, that General Sherman has made a great mistake in boasting of the brutalities which accompanied and disgraced his famous march to the sea. Had he attempted to excuse or palliate the unnecessary atrocities of that movement we should not have blamed him for any effort to efface the loui blot upon his soldier's escutcheon. Instead of doing this General Sherman bogsts of his brutal exploits. He has a pride in what is his shame, and takes care to blazon his own disgrace. There are those now who, own disgrace. There are those now who, binded by passion and swayed by partisanship, will praise any crime committed against rebels; but it is no difficult task to forecast the verdict of posterity—that tribunal before which all heroes must appear, and by which great men and their acts must be judged. Posterity has never denied the generalish polatila in anciest or of Suwaroff in modern times—of the vanquisher of the Romans and the conqueror of Ismee; but history and poetry have both united to make their barbarism and the cruelties in amous among men. General sherman may now boast of the red ruin which marked his passage though Georgia and the Carolinas, but the world will declare that the fame of a great soldier was stained by acts of crueity and brutality which would have disgraced the chieftain of a tribe of indians or the leader of a band of brigands. a band of brigands.

[From the Boston News.]
Perhaps when the whole history is written it may be found that Sherman has not forgiven Logan for being opposed to his armistice proceedings with General Joe Jounston in North Caroina. Political capacity was worth something when such a blunder was attempted, and Logan showed it. General Sherman learned very well that men like Logan, Howard and slocum did not that men like logan, howers and should not not propose, without vigorous protest, to allow a proceeding to be completed which would have put the South 5.ck where it was when the war began minto names hostile to the Union. Perhaps "Senator" Logan may some day tell us what the "General," with others, did at the time we refer to.

ONLY A RAID AFTER ALL.

(From the Augusta Constitutionalist.) His attacks upon Thomas, Hooker, Blair, Logan and Stanton must be gall and wormwood to th men who are alive and to the friends of the dead. The "march to the sea" is made to appear some thing stupendous and unequalied in the art of war, whereas it was simply the monster raid of nearly 100,000 soldiers through a virtually defense less state.

NO CHANCE FOR THE PRESIDENCY.

[From the Bridgeport Farmer.] One comment upon the book is that General Sherman has thereby lost all chance he might otherwise had for a Presidential nomination, but it is not likely that his ambition ever extended is that direction. It is probable that a long discus sion will ensue over General Sherman's book, and the "march to the sea" will be analyzed to the extreme.

> MRS. SHERMAN WARNED. [From the St. Louis Globe.]

The attention of Mrs. General Sherman is respectfully called to the following paragraph. clipped from the St. Joseph (Mo.) Herald: -"Gen eral Sherman has lately written a book, and now he is going to get married. We always did believe that General Sherman was a brave man, and now we know it."

> UNJUSTIFIABLE. [From the St. Louis Globe.]

Sherman's memoirs will make a lively row is military circles. In the second volume the Gen eral modestly gives himself all the credit for the famous march to the sea, and for various other movements, the origin of which has neretofor been attributed to others. He also attack Stanton in what will be shown to be a task unjustifiable manner.

A QUEER HORSE CASE.

On complaint of John Wuip, a resident of Port Richmond, S. I., J. Rogers and John Smith, who are alleged to have swindled nim in a horse sale, were vesterday arrested by a deputy sheriff. Wals complains that he paid Rogers \$100 for a horse which was warranted sound. Waip found the animal unmanageable and wanted his money back. Rogers said he had spent the money, but would Rogers said he had spent the money, but would give him his note for the amount. Smith then said he would sell him a good horse for \$190, and take Rogers' note for the \$100. This bargain, which he accepted, turned out to be a bad one and on trying to get back his money Smith saic he had spent if, but he had a horse in his stable which he could take on trial. This horse turned out to be foundered. It was because Waij thought he had been swindled that he had Rogers and Smith arrested. The two were sent to Ludlow Street Jail in default of bail, which was fixed at \$1,000. A complaint was also made against Rogers by one James Landergan, who swore that he had bought a horse from him for waich he paid \$100 and which turned out to be no good; that Rogers then gave him his note for the \$100, which be said he had spent.

KINGS COUNTY SUPERVISORS.

District Attorney Britton sent a communication to the Kings county Board of Supervisors rester-day, calling their attention to the overcrowded condition of the Raymond Street Jail, and refercondition of the Raymond Street Jail, and refer-ring to the escape of the two lemnie shoplifies. It was referred to the Jail Committee. The Mill-tary Committee reported in favor of hiring the Clermont avence Rink for the purpose of storing cannons and milita equipments, which were in the Portland avence aresnal, that building baving been occupied by the Fourteenth regiment. Sev-eral supervisors attacked the regiments, said there were too many of them, and that the armornes were used as dancing nails. The report was reserred back to the committee, with instruc-tions to inquire into the leastfully of regiments.